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CHRISTIAN PHILOSOPHY.

No. X.

MOUNTAINS.

Those vast elevations of the earth which we call mountains, may be considered as of two kinds; the former of which, from their magnitude and structure, appear to have existed from the earliest times, and were perhaps formed when the earth itself was created; and the latter have since been produced by the general deluge, or partial inundations of water, or the eruption of subterraneous fires. The first class may be called Primitive Mountains: they are usually pyramidical in shape, crowned with sharp and prominent rocks, their elevation sudden, and their ascent steep and difficult. In some places they appear like a great wall 600 or 700 feet high; in others, enormous rocks hang upon the brow of the precipices, and threaten destruction to the traveller below. Their tops are perpetually covered with snow, and surrounded with floating clouds. The primitive mountains are connected in vast chains, which succeed one another for several hundred leagues. Each chain has collateral, ramifications in various directions, which gradually diminish in their height in proportion to their distance from the principal chain, which usually runs from north to south; as the Cordilleras and the Pyrenees; or from east to west; as the Alps and Mountains of Thibet. The highest mountains are generally found between or near the tropics, and in the middle of the temperate zones. Mount Blanc is the loftiest mountain which has ever been measured in Europe, Africa, or Asia, and was found by M. de Saussure to be 2426 toises (or fathoms) above the Mediterranean sea: St. Gothard, in Switzerland, is 1500 toises; St. Bernard 1274; Snowden, the loftiest in Wales, is only 1240 yards; the peak of Teneriffe is 1900 toises. But the mountains of South America exceed all others in height; Pinchincha being 2430 toises; Sangai 2680: Cagambeneon, situated under the Line, 3030; Chimboraco (or Cimboraso) 3220 above the level of the sea. The last mentioned mountain, which is in Peru, is probably the highest in the world. The extreme cold, which is experienced by those who have ascended them, near the top of lofty mountains, is a very curious phenomenon. A traveller over the Alps generally experiences, even in summer, the four seasons of the year; and even within the tropics, it is found that at the height of 2434 toises the snow is perpetual; so that whilst the people who dwell at the feet of those mountains are scorched with the heat of a vertical sun, all the horrors of winter, as it is felt in the polar regions, reign at the top. The diminution of heat is supposed to be owing to the decrease in the density of the atmosphere, which always becomes less and less the more we are elevated above the surface of the earth.

Mountains of the second class are less lofty, more easy of access, and have fewer springs; nor are they found, like the primitive mountains, in chains of such vast extent. The most remarkable one of this kind is what is called the Needle Mountain, in Dauphiny. It is a vast hill, placed, as it were, bottom upwards, or set on its summit on the earth with its broad base elevated in the air; it is about 1000 paces in circumference at the bottom, and above 2000 at the top. On the centre of the plain, at the top, stands another very high hill. A few years since, some hardy persons ventured to climb it, and found at the top a number of Chamois, animals not at all qualified for climbing. It is probable they had been bred there for many ages, though it is difficult to account for their first getting to the place. It has been rashly said, "That the mountains are examples of ruin and confusion, deformities on the face of nature, and are not referrable to any design." Some judicious writers have abundantly shewn the folly and profaneness of this assertion, and proved that these stupendous monuments of the Creator's power, are not useless loads upon the earth. The chains of primitive mountains, like so many belts in different directions, bind round the earth, and give to its parts a greater degree of solidity. By their position and elevation they contribute to produce that variety which prevails amongst the winds. The spaces which seperate the tops of mountains, are so many basons which receive the vapors and clouds when condensed into rain by the coldness of those regions; and hence innumerable streams and rivers derive their supply of water. The mountains afford a retreat to many animals which frequent them: "the highest hills are refuges for the wild goats, and the rocks for the conies:" they also serve for the production of a variety of vegetables, which are no where else to be found: the most important medicinal herbs, and the most luxuriant species of most *genera* of plants, are natives of the mountains. So far from deforming the face of nature, they add to its beauty, by affording a pleasing variety of hills and vallies, and exhibiting from their tops the most delicious prospects. The sight of one of the primitive mountains, by its enormous bulk, "cloud-capt towers," thundering cascades, and frightful precipices, must naturally inspire the mind with awe and terror, and impress the heart with a sense of His greatness, "who weigheth the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance!" Vast as those bodies are, when compared with the most mighty works of man, Jehovah looketh on the mountains and they tremble; "He approacheth them, and they fall down at his presence."

Time is every hour committing gradual, but constant, depredations on those surprising monuments of Almighty Power. The torrents are continually washing down their sides immense quantities of soil; so that the whole tract of country situated along the northern chain of the Pyrenees is covered with earth brought down from the mountains in this manner; at other times huge fragments, frequently larger than a house, loosened from the summit by frosts, or rains, or struck down by lightning, are seen tumbling down the steep with a noise louder than thunder. Time is, therefore, only wanting to reduce every mountain to a plain. The surface of the globe is thus in a state of perpetual change, and even its most solid parts are liable to decay. What an instructive lesson does this afford on the vanity of all our creature comforts, and how should it teach us to set our affections on the things which are above!

The consolations of the gospel never fail, the love of Christ is a well-spring that ever flows. "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee."

CRATER OF KIRAUEA.

This volcano surpasses in its dimensions, any other in the known world. Its crater has been found by actual measurement, to be seven miles and a half in circumference, and, in its ordinary state, 1000 feet deep. In January, 1826, it was visited by Mr. Bishop, Missionary at Hawaii. He says:—

"We started early on our way. Before we had travelled far, the sulphureous vapour, the wind being ahead, became very perceivable, and indicated our approach to the volcano.—For many miles before we arrived there, the air was so much charged with this vapour, as to be very offensive, and, at times, almost suffocating. We arrived at the crater about 11 o'clock, by a path which led around to the southern side, at this time the windward, our approach to the other quarter being deemed unsafe. We found the crater much altered from what it was in the summer of 1823, when I visited it in company with Mr. Ellis, and others. I was greatly surprised to find, that since the visit of Lord Byron and company in June last, the crater had been filled apparently to the height of more than 400 feet with fresh lava. The smoke ascended in immense columns from a hundred blazing furnaces, and completely obscured the side on the north and east, together with a greater part of the interior of the volcano. As the wind occasionally blew away the smoke, I could discover an immense number of fires, some spouting forth from cones that arose to the height of 50 or 100 feet above the surface of the surrounding crust of lava; and others boiling with the greatest agitation, like vast chaldrons of liquid fire, and every now and then sending forth a gust of vapour and smoke with great noise, when the view would again be obscured. The natives informed me, that after rising a little higher, the lava will discharge itself as formerly, towards the sea, through some aperture under ground."

To the Editors of the N. Y. Observer.

GENTLEMEN—A correspondent in your last number, signing himself *Ademetus*, proposes the following question:

"A person has had a religious education, but cannot remember any particular time when God first wrought upon his soul. What evidence in such a case, ought to satisfy him that he is a child of God?"

In answer, I beg leave to refer him to the following passages of Holy Writ: Math. vii 16—20. James iii 17. II Peter i, 5. 6. 7. 8, 10, 11: I John ii. 3. 4, 5. especially verse 29: and iii. 10. 14, 19, 20, 23, 24. INDAGATOR.

REVIVAL IN ATHENS COLLEGE, GEORGIA.

From Dr. Waddell's Narrative.

"On my removal to this place in May, 1819, the state of religion here was very discouraging. Not more than two families, each containing three professors of the Presbyterian communion, resided in the place; together with two females of the Methodist order. These were the only professors of religion then in the village. Being required by the laws of the College to see that public worship should be performed on every Lord's day, I generally officiated myself, except when occasionly visited by a Clergyman of the Baptist or Methodist order; to either of whose preachers the college chapel was always cheerfully opened. During the first six months of my residence here, it is believed that not more than thirty persons generally attended public worship, besides the few students who were then in the College. The religious aspect and prospects of the place were gloomy indeed. No church of any denomination had ever been originated in the town, although the Baptists and Methodists, each, had one, not very distant in the neighbourhood."

"Ever since the summer of 1824, it has been observed that an increased attention was paid to the preaching of the Gospel by a majority of the respectable members of the College, when assembled in the Chapel for worship. During the last year (1825) several respectable members were added to our church by a public profession of their faith; but no very unusual appearances occurred until early in August last."

"A member of the senior class, much beloved by his fellow students, was attacked with a violent fever, and died, at his father's in a neighboring county. The valedictory orator and the President improved this providence, in their addresses at the commencement. Another young man, who had graduated two years before, and had entered on the practice of law, visited the place and attended the commencement. On the following day he was taken sick, and died in three weeks. The students visited him, and heard his solemn admonitions.

"On the second day after commencement, the Presbytery of Hopewell met at Athens: and on the following Sabbath, the Lord's Supper was administered in our place of worship. There was much solemn and very appropriate preaching on that occasion; and a greater degree of solemnity was observed & believed to overspread the congregation, especially the students, than at any time before. Several of them shortly afterwards were known to be under serious convictions. Prayer-meetings became more closely and fully attended on the evening of the Sabbath and Wednesday in each week. In September, a Methodist camp meeting, distant some miles from the College, was attended by many of the students, where, it is altogether probable, the religious impressions of a number were deepened. About a week afterwards, one who had been among the earliest subjects of conviction obtained a comfortable hope of pardon. The seriousness in the College afterwards appeared to increase daily. The College was adjourned on the 18th November, for the winter vacation. Before that period, twenty seven students of the College had hopefully experienced a change of heart; and many others were then seriously affected; from whom no account has since been received here.

"But the operations of the Spirit of God have not been confined to the members of the College. In this town, and its neighborhood, a goodly number of persons, of various ages and both sexes, have professed a hope of having passed from death unto life since August last. Of all, both in and out of the College, it is known that near fifty have professed faith in Christ. Of these, twenty nine have attached themselves to the Presbyterian church by public profession; five, (and we think probably more) have joined with the Baptist church; and a number which we had not been able to ascertain with precision, have united themselves with the Methodist Church. When the students return after the vacation, we shall know these circumstances with more certainty."

From the Troy Review.

"Revivals are increasing at the east. In Canaan, a most remarkable attention to religion prevails. Meetings are crowded to overflowing. The old and young are all seeking an interest in the atoning blood of the Redeemer. Richmond, an adjoining town, shares largely, too, in the divine blessing. It is a season, truly, of pulling down of the strong holds of Satan, and building up of the cause of the Redeemer. In this truly glorious work, God has employed instruments. A Mr. T——, a young minister, seems to have been sent of God to accelerate this interesting revival. His efforts have been extraordinarily blessed. It does seem, that some ministers, at the present day, are as specially sent and clothed with power as were the apostles of old. Their labours, in the several places they visit, seem to produce the same benign effects as did the efforts of Paul and Peter, and Silas, and Timothy, in the places they visited when on earth. And it also appears, that the same sort of persecution follows them. If the laws of the land do not protect these followers of Christ, they would be sawed asunder, and incarcerated in dungeons. The same bitterness and hatred follow them, that put a Stephen to death, and imprisoned a Paul. It is the doctrine that these men preach, that creates the hatred, and the envy, and the rancour of the enemies of the truth. Let them prophecy to us smooth things, and we should hear no more of opposition. It is their boldness that excites the anger of the unbeliever. God will reward these men for their fidelity, and their names will go to posterity, with those of Paul, and Barnabas, and Whitefield, and a host of others, who have faithfully labored in the vineyard of their Master."

REMARKABLE FACTS.

It appears from an official statement that of the 623 adult persons admitted into the Baltimore Alms House during the year ending April, 1826, five hundred & fifty-four were positively ascertained to have been reduced to the necessity of being placed their by DRUNKENESS; and it is believed that a considerable portion of the remaining 69, were likewise reduced to the same necessity either remotely or directly by the same cause: in addition to which it should be further remarked, that of the great number of children who are always in the House, scarce an instance occurs of one being placed there, who has not been reduced to that necessity, by the intemperance either of one or both of its parents.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION.

The American Sunday School Union, instituted in the year, 1824, arose from a society which existed seven years before, under the name of the Philadelphia Sunday and Adult School Union. This Society continued its operations to the city, until its influence was gradually extended over the whole Union, by the advantages which it afforded, and which were anxiously sought by those engaged in this system of instruction, which has proved so efficient for the education of the poor and illiterate, and by the operation of which, vice and immorality are so much checked, and the evils of pauperism so generally reduced. At the last anniversary there were connected with this Society,

In all, 400 auxiliaries, 2,139 schools, 19 298 teachers, and 135,074 scholars.

To supply all these scholars with books of a character suited to their comprehension, and at the lowest prices, is the business of the society. This work has hitherto been accomplished under some difficulties, and by the assiduous attention of the Managers, with scarcely any demands upon the public but their good will. This, it is true, has been most abundantly manifested in the prosperity of the institution.

There are now engaged in the service of the society, in Philadelphia, three printers, one stereotype founder, thirteen bookbinders, one copperplate printer, and one engraver; employing, altogether, about sixty persons, to whom wages to a considerable amount are annually paid, besides large sums to paper makers.—*Philadelphian.*

"*The wicked is snared in the work of his own hands.*"

A few years since there lived a man in the county of Washington, N. Y. who seemed not to fear God, and in several instances which occurred, he seemed not to regard the rights of man. Being out with a neighbor of his a few miles from home, they had occasion to stop at a public house. After taking some refreshment, they were about to start, when he observed near his sleigh a dog of a fine appearance; he said to his neighbor, that he would take that dog home.—Accordingly he took him in his arms and started on; but they had not gone far before the dog seized him by the ear; he immediately cast him from him. However the dog followed him home, and tarried with him through the night. The next morning while he was harnessing his horses the dog seized and bit both of them. Report says, that he had obtained both of these horses by dishonest means. From this moment he began to suspect the dog was *mad*, and the result proved it too true; for in a few days the horses run mad and died. He now became alarmed for his own safety. Various means were tried to prevent the hydrophobia, but all in vain. He was surrounded by pious friends, whose prayers and advice were a blessing to him. He was stirred up to earnestly seek for pardon, and obtained it. In a few weeks the symptoms of this dreadful malady appeared. He soon expired; but his friends believed he died in peace.

In the above circumstance several things are worthy of notice. First, it is remarkable that he was snared in the work of his own hands. If he had regarded the command, "thou shalt not steal," this great misfortune, it is probable, would not have befallen him. Let all learn from thence not to covet that which is another's. And who does not see the

judgment of God lighting on his ill gotten gain?

But in the midst of judgment may we not see the wisdom and goodness of God? When he cast the dog from him, God so ordered it that the dog still followed him. But for this he might not have had the least apprehension of danger until the dreadful symptoms had rushed upon him, and then it might have too late to prepare to meet his God.

Zion's Herald

From the Recorder & Telegraph.

IS ANY THING TOO HARD FOR THE LORD.

During a revival in the town of T——, the season past, there lived a Mr. H——, who was a moral man, and clung to that as a matter of justification before God. He was laboring in an adjoining town, and returned to his family every Saturday evening. In the last week of July, conviction of sin fell upon Mrs H——, during the absence of her husband. On Thursday her conviction was pungent; she saw herself slain by the holy law of God; she was astonished and trembled with fear. She desired the privilege of being present at the family prayers of a pious neighbor, and sought his instruction and counsel Such were the exercises of her mind, as almost to deprive her of sleep and food. On Saturday God appeared for her, and said, "daughter be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven." In the evening she went to a prayer meeting in the neighborhood. While she was there her husband came home. On receiving information respecting the absence of his wife, he evidently shewed dislike, and said, he would have his family know that they were subject to his control, and the like. On Mrs. B's return, he chided her for her conduct, and said he had but a poor opinion of this work. Mrs. H. was grieved, and very affectionately entreated him to attend to religion, assuring him that there was a reality in it. They retired to rest; she fell asleep, and after a while awoke; found Mr. H. awake and said, are you well? Yes. She again fell asleep, and again awoke, and finding him as before, said, you are not well, I know; and offered to rise and administer something to him. But he refused, saying I am well, only I do not feel sleepy. After a while he arose, put on his clothes and walked the room. She then said, you are either unwell, or you are troubled in your mind. His answer was, "I am a sinner." A sense of his sin and guilt increased upon him, and he was soon brought to tremble By the importunity of his wife he went to meeting, but said it seemed to him, that he should sink, the preaching was so pointed, and all to him. After meeting Mrs. H invited her husband to accompany her to a conference. He declined, and said he must be alone He then prayed unto God, beseeching him to have mercy on him. In this exercise he continued till nigh the return of his wife; when he found some relief. On her return, an alteration was visible in his countenance. The day following they attended the concert of prayer, where a full disclosure of their views and exercises was made. They have since joined the church in that place, and thus far have witnessed a good profession.

From the Imperial Magazine.

THE IMPORTANCE OF HALF AN HOUR.

How quickly has the last half hour passed! I involuntarily exclaimed, on looking at my watch, having been engaged in reading. Reflection suggested—Yes; and how many events have occurred within the last half hour. Imagination took the hint, and presented before me a sort of came-ra-obscuric view of all that had transpired throughout the world in that short space of time!

The first object which attracted my attention was, a merchant, who was pacing his apartment with an agitated step, and frenzy in his countenance, while a letter, which he had just received, lay upon the table. It contained an account of the wreck of a richly laden vessel, which he had daily expected. At half past eleven o'clock he supposed himself worth £100.000 and at twelve, found himself dependant on his friends for subsistence. Alas! said he, as the ledger on his desk caught his eye. What a change in the last half hour

In another part, I saw a poor but intelligent man. He sat by his homely fire; the dying embers cast a flickering flame, which reflected in the big round drop that suffused his pallid eye. His children cried for bread, and his affectionate wife ill concealed the grief which almost burst her heaving bosom; the remembrance of better days heightened their present distress. Pondering on some plan to obtain a livenhood, or procure relief, he sat pensive and silent; when suddenly the door opened, and a messenger appeared, with an offer of the office of steward to Lord B——. The poor man started from his reverie, and clasping his hands, "God be thanked! my wife, my children, you will yet be happy: oh! what has happened within the last half hour!"

The next object I noticed was a cheerful party assembled at an early hour, on a joyful occasion; it was a wedding. The bride, lovely and interesting, received the compliments and pleasantries of her visitors, and good humour and innocent mirth prevailed; breakfast was on the table, and they only waited the arrival of the bridegroom, when a servant entered the room, and, with tears in his eyes, presented a note to his young mistress, sealed with black.—Mr. C. was dead.—She stood a moment in speechless astonishment; the tearless eyeball rolled in its stony socket, when a momentary gleam of recollection shot across her bewildered mind, and frantictly demanding the carriage, she flew to the house she had so often entered with pleasure. His afflicted parents met her in the hall; she tore from their embrace, and, rushing up stairs, sprang to Henry's chamber, where, uttering a heart piercing shriek, she fell senseless on the pale corpse.—O death! death! how hast thou reversed the scene within the last half hour.

I beheld on the Pacific ocean, a vessel laden with slaves; they were stowed in a gloomy and confined dungeon, into which the light of the sun had never entered, nor the common air purified its pestilential chambers. Their skin was lacerated with the whip, and the deck trembled with their half suffocated groans Hope had fled, and despair brooded on their infuriated countenances. A dreadful noise was heard on deck, —all seemed in confusion;—a tremendous firing ensued;—the vessel shook as if shattering to pieces;—The unhappy captives gazed at each other with an inquiring look; but each only saw reflected in his companion's face the horror of his own. But what could the tumult mean? It mattered not to them; they were slaves already, and death would be welcome They silently waited their fate.—The noise ceased; when suddenly the door of their dungeon was burst open, and their deliverers appeared, shouting, "You are free." They dared not believe it; despair had riveted their chains, and a long deep-drawn sigh from the miserable crowd seemed to say, "Do not insult us." The captain loudly repeated, "Rejoice, you are free" They sprang into the wildest demonstrations of joy; they jumped, they danced; language was ineffectual; the grateful tears streamed down their swarthy cheeks; and clasping the knees of their benefactors, they looked what they would have spoken. Oh! how did they bless the events of the last half hour!

On the left side of the picture was a lofty bed, whose rich and splendid hangings displayed the wealth of the possessor, a nobleman of distinguished rank, whose life had been spent in the gay pursuit of every pleasure a voluptuous and dissipated court could offer. But sickness had arrested his career; and his sunken eye, and tightened breath, announced a speedy dissolution. His murdered hours stood in awful array before him; soon, soon he should be called to give an account of them. He exerted his last remaining strength, and tried to recollect all his good actions, or those hours he considered he had most improved; but, alas! they were only as dust in the balance. The thought overpowered his weak frame. The hectic flushed over his pale cheek. He rolled his burning head on the downy pillow, exclaiming, "Oh! that I had but one half hour to live, that I might——"but, while the words trembled on his lips, the vital spark was extinct! How important, how invaluable, is every half hour!

"THE BIBLE THERE."

Original Anecdote.—The Rev. Mr. W. now a Missionary at the Sandwich Islands, a short time before he left this country, took passage from New York to New-Haven in a packet. In the evening a company of fellow passengers, who were quite profane, gathered round a table, on which was the only light burning in the cabin, and soon became deeply engaged in gambling. Mr. W. after reflecting some time on the best means of reproving them, drew a Bible from his trunk, and politely requested that he might have a seat at the same table for the purpose of reading. The sight of the Bible at once stopped their swearing; and after gambling in total silence about ten minutes, they all left the table & went upon deck; thus evincing that the *silent reproofs* of a good man, with the Bible in his hand, are too loud and too pointed for a guilty conscience to endure.

N H Repos & Obs.

SOLITUDE

If thou desirest compunction of heart, enter into thy closet, and shut out the tumults of the world; according to the advice of the Psalmist, *Commune with your own heart, and in your own chamber, and be still.*

In thy closet thou shalt find what abroad thou often losest.

The more thou frequentest thy closet, the more thou will like it; the less thou comest thereunto, the more thou will loath it

If, in the beginning of thy conversion, thou passeth much time in it, it will afterwards be to thee a dear friend, and pleasant comfort.

QUARRELS.—He that blows the coals in quarrels or has nothing to do with, has no right to complain if the sparks fly in his face.

Total population of Louisville, by a census recently taken, 7005.

THE WESTERN
Luminary.

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LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY:
MARCH 7, 1827.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"BIBLE QUESTIONS," by "*One of the brethren*," will appear in our next paper.

"*Kentuckianus*," will also appear in our next.

TO OUR PATRONS & FRIENDS.

We are sorry to find that some of the orginal subscribers to the *Western Luminary*, appear to labour under a mistake as to the terms of the paper the first and second years. They will find by a reference to the papers, that the conditions were, in Kentucky currency, *three dollars* in advance, or *four dollars* at the expiration of the year. It is true, that about six months afterwards, (when Kentucky bank paper was worth only fifty cents per dollar,) it was stated that one dollar and fifty cents in specie would be received in advance for the year; but those who did not embrace this offer were certainly bound by the conditions of the paper to pay *four dollars* in currency at the expiration of the year. Some time after the commencement of the second year, the value of Kentucky paper being very unsettled, notice was given, that for the future, the terms of the Western Luminary, would be, *in specie*, two dollars in advance, or two dollars and fifty cents at the expiration of the year. And now, instead of demanding four dollars per year in Kentucky paper, (which we would have a right to do,) of those who did not make advance payments for the first and second years, we are willing to receive two dollars and fifty cents in specie, or its equivalent, per year. We would barely remind delinquent subscribers, that had the subscriptions for the 1st and 2d years been paid, they would not have covered the expenses attending the publication of the paper. We hope, therefore, those who are still in arrears will not longer delay remitting the amount due, by mail or otherwise. A five dollar U. S. note, will be received in full payment for two years; and, if sent by mail, we will risk its safe arrival. "A word to the wise, is sufficient."

We have, for some weeks past, sent the Western Luminary to a few individuals, in different places, who have not subscribed for it. Their names were given to us, by persons who supposed they would like to patronize a paper of this description; and we are happy to say, that in several cases, they have already expressed their approbation by becoming subscribers themselves, and assuring us of their disposition to promote the circulation of our paper in their neighborhoods. Should any of them feel unwilling to take the paper, they will please to inform the post-master to whose office it may be forwarded, and request him to give us the necessary notice

From the Columbian Star.

DIABOLICAL OUTRAGE.

We have not heretofore noticed the various and conflicting rumours relative to a Capt. Morgan, who, it was alleged, had been carried off and murdered in the western part of New York by a club of Freemasons.—We have been looking with some solicitude for a distinct developement of facts, that we might not, after publishing the rumours be compelled to apologise to our readers for imposing upon their credulity.

Capt. Morgan, who was a mason, had threatened to divulge what he denominated the secrets of the Fraternity. In order to prevent the execution of this threat, a number of individuals, members of masonic Lodges, combined to remove him; and it is well ascertained that they took him, on the night of the 13th of September last to Newark in Upper Canada. What became of him afterwards, is now the principal mystery, and we are glad to find that the inhabitants of several counties in the western part of New York are vigorously engaged in prosecuting an inquiry that will unquestionably terminate in fully unveiling the subject. A convention of 17 delegates, composed of the most respectable men in society, have visited the British side of the Niagara, and after a laborious investigation have announced that they have become convinced, to their perfect satisfaction, of the following awful and tremendous facts:—

First.—That the unhappy Morgan was taken to Newark, U. C. gagged, bound, and blind-folded.

Secondly.—That he was there offered to the British masons of that place, with a request that they should get him on board *of a British man of war, or turn him over to Brant the Indian chief, and a mason, to be executed with savage cruelty.*

Thirdly.—That the Newark lodge assembled, on this proposition, and sent for Brant, who came accordingly.

Fourthly.—Brant proved himself too much a noble son of nature, to have any thing to do with so cowardly, inhuman, and wicked a transaction. The savage hero disdained to do that, which cowardly white monsters urged him to do.

Fifthly.—The Newark masons, thus rebuked by savage justice and magnanimity, likewise finally declined to take charge of the miserable victim.

Sixthly.—The diabolical wretches who had him in custody, brought him back as far as Fort Niagara—and there murdered him in cold blood—*cutting his throat from ear to ear! cutting out his tongue, and burying it in the sand!* —and concluding the hellish rites by sinking his body deep in the lake!

The proofs of these facts are contained in a series of letters published in the Albany Observer of the 9th Feb. The entire results of the investigation, will soon be made public. The whole subject possesses additional interest from the fact, that more are probably implicated in these deeds of hellish malignity, than the mere actors in the bloody scene. We hope that the "heaven-born spirit of eternal justice" will search them out, and award them the doom which their baseness merits.

The infamy of this act, however, should not be attached to the whole Fraternity Because a few misguided and ignorant fanatics, who wear the name, but do not possess the heart, of masons, have done a foul deed, the stain of which all the waters of Niagara cannot wash from their wretched souls, we should not associate their guilt with the general body to which they unfitly claim a relation.

The Case of Captain Morgan.—In the month of September last, William Morgan, of Batavia, in this state, was forcibly seized in the night, by a party of Freemasons, and by them carried to parts unknown. His wife, family, and friends, remain to this day entirely ignorant of his fate, and serious apprehensions are entertained that he has been murdered. It is said that Mr. Morgan had been a mason, but had become disaffected, and was engaged in writing a book which was to disclose the secrets of the order; to prevent which, this atrocious act of violence was resorted to. The circumstance occasioned great excitement, as well it might. Public meetings of the citizens were held in the vicinity of the scene of inquiry; and Governor Clinton issued his proclamation, offering a reward for the apprehension of the perpetrators of this diabolical deed. At a court held in Canandaigua on the 4th of January, four persons were arraigned on an indictment for conspiracy, kidnapping and carrying off Morgan. They were found guilty, and sentenced as follows:—Loton Lawson, two years confinement in the county jail: Nicholas Cheesebrough, one year: John Sheldon, two months: Edward Sawyer, one month. The three last named, plead guilty to the indictment, and tendered affidavits, stating that they knew nothing of Morgan after he was conveyed as far as Niagara river. It is stated that the court were masons, and that the jailor is also of that fraternity. For so shocking and tragical an outrage on the liberty, if not on the life of a citizen, seized in the night, in his own house, and forced from his wife and family, and whose fate yet remains wrapped in a mystery of darkness almost more harrowing, if possible, than the certainty of his death, it seems to us that a short period of confinement in the county jail, is a very trivial and inadequate punishment. It is a case in which the whole community is deeply interested. If thus passed over, liberty is but a name, and no man's house is any longer his castle of safety. It is a state of society as revolting as would be the vicinity of the prowling savage, with his midnight tomahawk and scalping knife. We make these remarks, as public journalists, without any reference as to the order of Freemasons as such; our remarks would be the same to whatever order Captain Morgan and his abusers had belonged. —*N. Y Chr. Adv.*

From subsequent public meetings and investigations, at Lewistown in Canada it appears to be placed beyond a doubt that Captain Morgan was *murdered* near that place. The public excitement and indignation on this subject appears, from the public prints, to be greater than on any other subject that has transpired in our country for many years. It may be proper to observe, that the better and more enlightened class of Freemasons in that section, disown and detest this deed.

Rel. Mess.

NEW-YORK February 13.

The Morgan Case—The interest in this case increases fearfully, and has in fact become deep and universal. Hitherto we have not felt as much interest in the mysterious affair, because we believed there was something of humbug beneath a veil of solemn mockery. But it is with feelings of melancholy and horror, that we now frankly avow the change wrought in our mind within a very few days The Albany Observer of Friday, contained the letters which have already been announced as having been received at Albany, relating to the supposed tragic end of Morgan. From these letters, it appears that the committee appointed to ascertain the fate of Morgan, have come to the conclusion that those who had him in custody, took him to Newark, Upper Canada, bound and blindfolded; but those on the British side refusing to take him in charge, he was brought back to Fort Niagara on the night of the 13th of September, confined in the magazine, and on the 14th he was tried, condemned and executed. The Black Rock Gazette speaks lightly of the convention at Lewiston, and the investigations of the committee; but the moment we saw the names of the gentlemen composing that convention, we were persuaded that on their part at least, there was no trifling And the Rochester Telegraph of Tuesday confirms us in this opinion. The Editor says:

"A thorough examination has been made into the reports of Morgan's having been taken to Fort Niagara, and there murdered. The examination was important, and the result will, in due time, be submitted to the public. Premature disclosures have already embarrassed our investigations. The committee appreciate the anxiety of the public to learn the fate of Captain Morgan, but they have deemed it inconsistent with the ends of justice to communicate until it is in their power to make a full and satisfactory developement."

The Rochester Daily Advertiser and Republican hold the same language. In the mean time we feel it a duty to state, that, not satisfied with the newspaper accounts, we have written to gentlemen of high standing, whose of-

ficial stations enabled them to speak with more than common authority; and their answers just received have made an impression upon us, far different from what we had hoped and anticipated. In one word, then, although there is as yet no positive proof of the fact, we have but too much reason to fear that the worst is true, and that a few misguided, heated, deluded, and ignorant masonic fanatics, have inflicted a wound upon the fraternity to which we have felt it a pleasure to belong, which it will require years to heal, and fixed a stain upon the character of the Institution, which all the waters of Niagara cannot wash away *Spectator.*

CAPTAIN MORGAN.

We heard lately that Captain Morgan had been traced to the Niagara frontier, and had been one night in the Fort. This is the last heard of him. A gentleman from Albany informs us, that he read a letter from a respectable gentleman of Genesee, to one of our senators, who states names and places in relation to the abduction of Morgan, which, if true, are horrible. It is said he was carried across the frontier into Canada by three persons whose names are too respectable to hazard without strong proof; that an application was made to Brandt, an Indian chief, and a mason, to have Morgan conveyed to the North West Coast but he refused to have any thing to do with the affair. The persons then addressed themselves to some masons in the British service, to have Morgan carried down the St. Lawrence and put on board a vessel; this was also declined; Morgan was then confined with his arms pinioned, in the Fort, and the gentleman had some kind of trial, in which it was determined to put him to death; and that before day break they went to Morgan, announced his fate, and he plead for a light and a bible, together with an hour's delay. The report goes on to state, that they cut his throat and threw his body in the river. Such is the account of this mysterious transaction, revealed by some one who knew of the affair; and whether true or not, a letter communicating the above has been received by one of our senators; and it is added, that one of the gentlemen implicated has since given tokens of insanity It is, all round, an extraordinary affair, and we marvel why the heads of the craft do not move in it.—*Enquirer.*

A meeting relative to the Morgan affair, was held in the town of Seneca, Ontario county, on the 13th Feb. William Wilson, chairman, and James Watson, secretary. We make the following extracts from their proceedings.

Resolved, That all secret associations are dangerous to freedom; and that a body of men like the Freemasons, uniting in so eminent a degree, numbers, wealth, and most intimate union among its members, cannot be tolerated with our free republican form of government.

Resolved, That we will not knowingly vote for any freemason for any office whatever in town county or State.

Resolved, That the punishment inflicted on the perpetrators of this horrid outrage, is an insult to an enlightened people.

Resolved, That the silence of our public journals in the present case, is highly alarming—that we will take no newspaper, and discourage as much as possible the circulation of any, the editors of which neglect or refuse to publish the facts and proceedings relative to the late outrages; and we recommend to our fellow citizens who concur with us in sentiment, to follow the same course.

CAPTAIN MORGAN.—A convention composed of gentlemen from various towns, was recently held at Lewiston, to discover, if possible, the fate of Morgan. The Buffalo Patriot states, that sufficient evidence was collected to satisfy the convention that after Morgan had been kept a few days at Fort Niagara, he was deliberately *put to death at that place.* —*Boston Statesman.*

The Grand Royal Chapter of Masons of the state of New-York, have publicly disclaimed, individually and as a body, all knowledge or approbation of the proceedings in relation to the abduction of William Morgan: and expressed their disapprobation of the same, as a violation of the laws, and an infringement of the rights of personal liberty secured to every citizen of our republic. *Mercantile Adv.*

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

BANKRUPT BILL.—The Senate on the 6th inst gave a final quietus to the bill for the establishment of a uniform system of bankruptcy. For the bill 21; against it 27

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.—Mr. Van Rensselaer made a report on the state of the public buildings at Washington, in which he says that the principal work remaining to be done to the Capitol, is the completion of the Area Wall on the Western front, already commenced, a flight of steps on the Western front, platforms on the South and North Wings, a railing to connect the South and North wings with the wall enclosing the Capitol Square, a railing to separate the garden, on the Eastern front, from the Carriage road to the Capitol steps and the gates, at the various entrances. The Committee recommend an appropriation of $87,701, which they think will be sufficient to complete the buildings; and that the whole may be accomplished the present year

WOOLLEN MANUFACTURES.—The bill for laying additional duties on imported wool and manufactures of wool, passed in the House on Saturday last, 106 to 95. As amended, it provides that after the first of August, 1827, all imported manufactures of wool, or of which wool is a component part, (except worsted stuff goods and blankets,) whose value at the place whence imported does not exceed 40 cents per square yard, shall be reckoned as costing that sum and charged accordingly. If over 40 cents and under $1 50, it provides that they shall be charged with duties as if costing the latter sum If over $1 50 and under $2 50, as if costing $2 50. If over 2 50 dolls. and under 4 dolls., as if costing 4 dolls. It provides further, that instead of 30 per cent. duty, as now, on unmanufactured wool, 35 shall be imposed after June 1st, 1829, and 40 after the same day, 1829. This bill will operate to the disadvantage of commerce, and to the advantage of agriculture and domestic manufactures. The New-York Chamber of Commerce have passed resolutions in opposition to the bill, and appointed a Committee to draft a memorial to the Senate, through which body it has yet to pass before it can become a law.

UNITED STATES AND GEORGIA.—In the House, on Friday of last week, the message of the President, respecting the concerns of Georgia and the Creek Indians, was taken up and the matter incidentally touched upon, and the subject finally referred to a select committee, consisting of Mr. Everett, Mr. Powell, Mr. Cocke, Mr. Drayton, Mr Whittlesey, Mr. Lawrance and Mr. Buckner.

In the House, last Monday, a petition was presented by Mr. Webster from merchants and others in Hartford, Conn. praying that post offices may not be opened on the Sabbath. Also petitions of the same nature by Mr. Storrs and Mr Hallock, from inhabitants of the State of New York.

EXECUTIVE PROCEEDINGS.—On Monday last the Senate advised and consented to the appointment of Joel R. Poinset as Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to the Congress at Tacubaya, in the place of Richard C. Anderson deceased. Ayes 30, Nays 17. They nominated John Boyle of Kentucky, to the office of Judge of the United States for the District of Kentucky. Ayes 37, Noes 7. The usual injunction of secrecy was then removed from these proceedings.

N. Y. Observer.

CLAIMS ON FOREIGN GOVERNMENTS.—It appears from the report made from Department of State to the House of Representatives, that the claims of American citizens on the Governments of France, Naples, Holland, and Denmark, for vessels and their cargoes, unlawfully taken and condemned amount to 15,045,612 dolls. 26 cents, viz.

Aggregate of claims	
on France	$9,600,332 17 1-2
on Naples	2,032,959 33
on Holland	750,059 84
on Denmark	2,662,260 36 1-2
Total,	15,045,612 26

GREEK FUNDS.—We understand that the fund in the hands of the Greek committee in this city, is between 9 and 10,000, and, it is calculated, will be increased to 15,000 dollars. A vessel will shortly be despatched with flour and provisions, and another sent as soon after as convenient. *N. Y. Am*

From the Mexican Fleet at Key West, the Intelligence is more satisfactory. It does not appear that Commodore Porter is blockaded in any such sense as to prevent his vessels going in and out of the harbor at pleasure. He is only waiting for re-enforcements from Mexico and Colombia, when he will show himself, we are persuaded, to the best advantage. *N. Y. Ols.*

SUMMARY.

Ten young goats were buried by the snow in the late heavy fall in Scotland, and remained sixteen days shut out from light and food, and when found, appeared not the worse for their confinement.

The Philadelphia papers mention, that the funds raised in Pennsylvania for the Greeks, will amount to about 10,000 dollars.

According to an advertisement in the Rochester Album, it seems that the Trustees of the Roman Catholic Church of Rochester, have advertised their pastor, the *Rev* John M'Cormick, as having "eloped with a young woman, in violation of morality and of the obligations of his sacred office, and of all other ties which good men reverence."

The Whitehall Emporium mentions that in Ticonderoga, on the evening of the 21st ult. the house of Curtis Thompson was burnt down and 3 of his children perished in the flames; one girl of 9, and two boys of 6 and 7. A boy of 11 escaped. The parents were on a visit to a neighbor's.

Among the donations in Albany in behalf of the Greeks, are several of 100 dolls.—700 yards of cotton goods, and a number of barrels of beef.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives of Maryland, granting 1000 dolls. a year to the Colonization Society, to be expended in transporting free negroes to Africa.

James Quinn, convicted of murdering his wife, was hung at Lebanon, Pa. on Friday last, at one o'clock. We are informed, says the Harrisburg Chronicle, that from ten to twelve thousand amateurs were present.

The Synod of South Carolina and Georgia have resolved to establish a Theological Seminary in the District of Pendleton, S. C. and about 1000 dolls have been raised towards carrying the measure into operation.

The Missionary Society of the Synod of South Carolina and Georgia, has two Missionaries employed under its direction; one in Georgia and East Florida, and the other in Alabama.

The number of Revolutionary Pensioners on the 4th of September last, was 16,535. During the year previous 606 were removed by death. Amount of money paid to pensioners in the above year, 1,608,297 dolls.

A HERMIT.—Died suddenly, on the 5th inst in the vicinity of this place, Joe Webb, the Natty Bumpo of the Schuylkill Mountains. Joe was a hunter. His language, his manners, his hunting shirt, his rifle and his faithful hound, to which he was much attached, almost led one to believe he sat to the author of the Pioneers for the interesting picture of the celebrated Leather Stocking. Joe inhabited, for many years, a rude cabin, in the wide and romantic defile, formed by the Sharp and Second Mountains, remote from the habitation of the rest of his species. There he lived, and there he died. Though rough in his language, and uncouth in his exterior, he possessed much of the milk of human kindness in his composition and will be remembered.—*Pottsville (Pa.) Miner's Journal.*

DIED,

In the vicinity of Lexington, on Thursday last, Mr. GEORGE COOSS, Sen.

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.

The second number of the "Extracts from Correspondence," contains a brief statement of the origin of this Institution, from which we quote the following paragraphs:—*N. Y. Obs.*

In the course of the first year of the existence of this National Society, forty three Societies, previously formed in different parts, became its auxiliaries, and forty one new auxiliaries were also organized.—Six other Societies, although they did not become auxiliary, manifested their approbation of the General Society, by liberal donations. In the course of the first year, twenty-nine clergyman were made life members of this Society, by the payment of thirty dollars each by their respective congregations; one hundred and forty eight individuals made themselves life members, by their own subscription of thirty dollars or more; and twenty seven made themselves life directors by paying one hundred and fifty dollars; two hundred and forty-two persons became members, by a subscription of three dollars a year; and very many individuals made donations of greater or less sums.—From the British and Foreign Bible Society, as a token of her attachment, was received five hundred pounds sterling, besides copies of the several editions of their Bibles, together with reports and other documents, useful to the Society. The amount of money received during the first year was $35,877 46.—Such was the interesting beginning of this National Society. So numerous & powerful were its friends, and so generous its patronage, that it seemed every family in the Union must soon be furnished with the Word of God. But, although its friends and its means have been gradually increasing, (as we shall show hereafter,) such has been the increase of our population, compared with that of the patronage of this Society, that now in 1827, there is every reason to believe, that *three millions*, or one fourth of our population, are living without the Bible in their hands. There was never a time since the formation of this Institution, when its friends were called upon more loudly than at present, to supply the wants of our own people. And if we have any regard for those of the human family beyond our borders, there never was so *loud* a call as at *present*, to send them these sacred treasures. Our own Indian tribes are beginning to call for them. A box of Scriptures has been solicited, and sent the present year to the Osage schools, and another to those at Mackinaw; and according to request, a part of the New-Testament is soon to be printed in the Mohawk tongue. South America, as our readers know, is now ready to receive these long prohibited books by thousands; they are finding their way into schools, prisons, and convents, and promise great good to those new republics.

At Bombay, the New-Testament has been recently translated, and means from some quarter must be furnished to print and circulate it among the tens of thousands who stand in need of it. At the Sandwich Islands and other places where preachers and school teachers have been sent, the work of translation is going on, and we must soon be called to furnish means for printing the Scriptures there.—When we look at the wide fields which Providence is opening for the circulation of his word, and look at the receipts of the British and Foreign Bible Society, $400,000 a year, we must feel that our people do not perform *their duty* by giving $50 000. Shall we not make a higher, nobler effort in this glorious cause?

SINNERS' PLEAS DELUSIVE.

Extract from the Rev. Dr. Miller's Sermon in the National Preacher for December.

I know, indeed, that the children of this world frequently offer excuses for the course they take, which may appear to them plausible, and in which they entrench themselves with great apparent confidence.—But they are all delusive; most of them impious insults to the God of heaven, and such as they would be ashamed of offering in reference to their temporal affairs. Do you say, my impenitent hearer, that you are *unable* to quit the side of sin and Satan, and to join that of the Lord? There never was a more deceitful or hollow hearted plea. You labour under no other inability in this case, than that which arises from your depravity, your criminal disaffection to your rightful Sovereign. It is just as if a thief or a murderer, arranged before a human tribunal, should plead as an apology for his crime, that his love of the wicked act was so deeply inwrought and fixed in his nature, that he could not but indulge it, and must therefore be excused! How would a righteous judge treat such a shameless plea? Again; do you say, that the service of God is oppressive, or injurious to your interest? Never was there a more groundless cavil. He never was a hard Master. He requires nothing of us but what is as much adapted to promote our welfare as his own glory. All Scripture and all experience demonstrate, that *his commandments are not grievous*: and that *his service*, instead of slavery, *is perfect freedom*,—the noblest freedom. Do you plead that the provisions of the Gospel are not extensive and rich enough to reach your case? This objection is no less false than the foregoing. The blessed Redeemer is both able and willing to *save to the uttermost*, all that come to God through Him. To whatever embarrassments our philosophical speculations concerning the extent of the atonement may give rise, the plain language of Him who shed his blood for sinners, is, *Look unto me and be ye saved*. ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH. *for I am God and beside me there is none else*. And again, *Come unto me, all ye who labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest; for whosoever cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out*. And again, WHOSOEVER WILL, *let him come, and take of the water of life freely*. Do you allege that you have not time to attend to this great subject? Just as well might you allege a want of time to take the aliment necessary for sustaining our nature. Without the latter, indeed, your natural lives cannot be supported; but without the former, better had you never been born; your spirits must die eternally. O, for what was time given to you? Can it be devoted to any object comparable to that of preparing for endless blessedness? Seeing, then, that you are *altogether without excuse;* seeing you have no reasonable plea for declining or delaying to join the Lord's side, let me beseech you now to accept of his gracious invitation. *To day, while it is called to day, harden not your hearts*. Why should you attempt apologies now, when you know that in the great day of trial, you will be speechless.

"*He that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.*"—This is indeed, an amazing thought, and worthy of all attention. Behold yon marble statue, the wonder of ages, it still retains its beauty and perfection, it has retained them for centuries, while the frail original has long since mouldered away. But when a few more years or ages are passed, this also shall decay, and crumble into dust. Mark that stupendous tower; how deep its foundation; how dense its walls: how firm its structure! It has stood for ages; it promises to stand for ages to come. Yet the time is approaching when it will tumble into ruins. Behold the great mountains; their foundations in the centre of the earth; their summits piercing the clouds; they seem built for eternity, and bid defiance to age or time. Yet even these mountains, though deemed perpetual, shall depart; and the everlasting hills shall be removed. Consider the foundations of the earth—Survey the pillars of the universe. How firm and durable they are! How many thousand years they have already subsisted! How many ten thousand more they are likely to stand! Yet there is a period advancing when these mighty pillars shall burst assunder, and universal ruin shall raise her standard upon the wreck of the creation. The heavens shall be folded up like a scroll; the elements shall be dissolved; the earth shall flee away; and the sea shall find no place. Nevertheless, amidst the universal consternation, the servant of God, he that has done his Master's will, remains undismayed. The rock of ages is immovable. Upon that Rock he stands, and views with a composed and undaunted eye, the accomplishment of the great plan of Providence in the dissolution of the frame of nature. Upon that Rock he shall ever stand. And while time and years, and ages roll on; while worlds dissolve and pass away, while stars, and suns, and systems, undergo the most awful & stupendous revolutions, he that hath done the will of God abides unmoved; his heart is fixed; his character is made perfect; his state is secure; his happiness is unchangeable. The eternal God is his refuge, his everlasting portion, and his exceeding great reward.

LYING.

It was but the other night, (says a pious gentleman,) that I wandered across the bleak and barren mountain, at the foot of which stands the little cottage in which I was born—I walked up to it, went in, and told the inmates the cause of my being there. I was received most kindly. Seven sweet children sat round the table, yet sadness seemed to pervade the whole circle. On asking the cause, I found from the mother, that one of the children had been telling a lie. A little girl was instantly covered with blushes, and a tear started from her eye. "Robert, (said the father,) bring the Bible, and show your sister who it is against whom she has sinned." The little boy, younger then herself, read the ninth commandment, and the eleven first verses of the fifth chapter of Acts. This being done, they each brought a proof from Scripture of the sin and danger of lying. The father then, with much affection, showed them that this sin was as hateful to God now, as it was when he struck Ananias and Sapphira dead; and that it was of the Lord's mercy we were not consumed. He then sang the fifty first Psalm, read a portion of the Bible, making useful remarks as he went along, and then prayed with his children most

devoutly On rising from prayer, the guilty child wept bitterly She went up to her father with pensive looks, begged him to forgive her; and then she withdrew that she might pray alone to God for his forgiveness. I was of course highly pleased. I returned home under a deep feeling of the dreadful sin of lying; and could not help wishing, that all parents would correct their children in the same way, when guilty of the same offence.

Phil Rec.

A GOOD FATHER.

The good father is ever humane, tender and affectionate to his children; he treats them therefore with lenity and kindness; corrects with prudence rebukes with temper, and chastises with relutance: he never suffers his indulgence to degenerate into weakness or his affection to be biassed by partiality: as he rejoices in their joy, and participates in their afflictions, he never suffers them to want a blessing which he can bestow, or to lament an evil which he can prevent: while he continueth with them, he administers to their present happiness; and provides for their future felicity, when he shall be removed from them; he is doubly cautious in preserving his own character, because theirs depend upon it; he is prudent, therefore, that they may be happy; industrious, that they may be rich; good and virtuous, that they may be respected: he instructs them by his life, and teaches them by his example: as he is thoroughly satisfied, that piety is the source and foundation of every virtue, he takes care to bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord:—that they may be good men, he endeavours to make them good Christians; and after having done every thing in his power to make them easy and happy here, points out to them the only infallible means of securing eternal bliss and tranquility hereafter.

A GOOD SON.

The good and dutiful son is one who honoureth his parents, by paying them the utmost deference and respect; by a reverential awe and veneration for them: a filial affection for their persons, and a tender regard for their safety and preservation; a constant and cheerful attendance to their advice, and a ready and implicit obedience to their commands.—As he becometh more sensible of his obligations to them, he grows every day more willing and solicitous to repay them. He employs his youth to support their age; his abundance to relieve their wants; and his knowledge and strength, to supply their infirmities and decay. He is more careful of his character and reputation in the world, because theirs depend upon it Ever anxious for their welfare, attentive to their happiness, he endeavours, by every method in his power, to prolong their days, that his own may be long in the land. He rests assured that God will not only bless obedient children here, but will reward them with the blessings of heaven hereafter, where it shall be well with him for evermore; where all the relations and connexions of this life shall unite to honour the one great Parent, Protector, Lord and Master of us all

QUINTESSENCE OF A LIBRARY.

Dabshelim, king of India, had so numerous a library, that a hundred Brachmans were scarcely sufficient to keep it in order, and it required a thousand dromedaries to transport it from one place to another. As he was not able to read all these books, he proposed to the Brachmans to make extracts from them of the best and most useful of their contents. These learned personages set themselves so heartily to work, that in less than twenty years, they had compiled of all these extracts a little encyclopedia of twelve thousand volumes, which thirty camels could carry with ease. They had the honour to present it to the king But how great was their amazement, on his giving them for answer, that it was impossible for *him* to read thirty camel loads of books. They, therefore, reduced their extracts to fifteen, afterwards to ten, then to four, then to two dromedaries, and at last there remained only so much as to load a mule of ordinary stature.

Unfortunately, Dabshelim, during this process of melting down his library, was grown old, and saw no possibility of living to exhaust his quintessence to the last volume Illustrious Sultan, said the Vizier, the sage of Pilpay, though I have but a very imperfect knowledge of your royal library, yet I will undertake to deliver you a very brief and satisfactory abstract of it. You shall read it through in one minute, and yet you will find matter in it for reflecting upon throughout the rest of your life. Having said this, Pilpay took a palm leaf, and wrote upon it with a golden style the four following sentences:

1. The greater part of sciences comprise but one single word—*perhaps;* and the whole history of mankind contains no more than three—they are *born, suffer, die.*

2. Love nothing but what is good, and do all thou lovest to do; think nothing but what is true, and speak not all thou thou thinkest.

3. O King, tame your passions, govern yourself, and it will be only child's play to you to govern the world.

4. O kings, O people, it can never be often enough repeated to you what the half witted venture to doubt, that there is no happiness without virtue, and no virtue without the fear of God. *Arabic.*

EDUCATION

Do you ask what will educate your son? Your example will educate him; your conversation with your friends; the business he sees you transact; the likings you express; these will educate him; the society you live in will educate him; your domestics will educate him; above all, your rank and situation in life, your house, your table, your pleasure grounds, your hounds, your stables, will educate him. It is not in your power to withdraw him from the continual influence of those things except you were to withdraw yourselves from them also.

There is nothing which has so little share in education, as precept To be convinced of this, we need only reflect that there is no one point we labor more to establish with children than that of their speaking the truth; and there is not any in which we succeed worse And why? Because children readily see we have an interest in it.—Their speaking truth is used by us as an engine of government.

"Tell me, my dear child, when you have broken any thing, and I will not be angry with you." "Thank you for nothing," says the child; "if I prevent you from finding it out, I am sure you will not be angry;" and nine times out of ten he can prevent it. He knows that in the common intercourse of life, you tell a thousand falsehoods

I do not mean to assert that sentiments inculcated in education have no influence—they have much, though not the most; but it is the sentiments we let drop occasionally in the conversation they overhear when playing unnoticed in the corner of the room, which has an effect upon children; and not what is addressed directly to them in the tone of exhortation. If you would know precisely the effect these set discourses have upon your child, be pleased to reflect upon that which a discourse from the pulpit has upon you. Children have almost an intuitive discernment between the maxims you bring forward for their use, and those by which you direct your own conduct Be as cunning as you will, they are always more cunning than you. Every child knows whom his father and mother love and see with pleasure, and whom they dislike; for whom they think themselves obliged to set out their best plate and china; whom they think it an honour to visit, and upon whom they confer honour by admitting them to their company.

"Respect nothing so much as virtue," says Eugenio to his son; "virtue and talent are the only ground of distinction." The child presently has to inquire why his father pulls off his hat to some people and not to others: he is told that outward respect must be proportioned to different stations in life. This is a little difficult of comprehension; however, by dint of explanation he gets over it tolerably well But he sees his father's house in the bustle and hurry of preparation, common business laid aside, every body in movement, an unusual anxiety to please and to shine; nobody is at leisure to receive his caresses or attend to his questions—his lesson is interrupted, his hours deranged At length a guest arrives; it is my Lord—whom he has heard you speak of twenty times, as one of the most worthless characters upon earth Your child, Eugenio, has received a lesson of Education.—Resume, if you will, your system of morality on the morrow; you will in vain attempt to eradicate it. "You expect company, mamma; must I be dressed to day?" "No! it is only good Mr. Such-a-one." Your child has received a lesson of education, one which he will understand and long remember.—*Mrs. Barbauld.*

UTILITY OF RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPERS.

I am fully convinced that religious newspapers exert a very beneficial and powerful influence on the minds of the Christian community, that avail themseives of the advantages of their columns. I know of no way that a Christian (presuming he has a Bible) can derive so much useful, instructive, interesting, and soul-cheering intelligence for the sum of 2 or 3 dollars annually, as by this medium of communicating knowledge. I have become so much attached to my paper, that I look for it on a certain day of the week as much as I do for my dinner. And why? Because it comes like a friend from a far country, laden with intelligence. As the return of Noah's dove to the Ark with an olive leaf in her mouth, made his heart beat high with gratitude; so the intelligence that the heavenly dove is plucking sinners from the wild olive tree of nature, and bringing them to Christ, the true gospel Ark, makes the soul thrill with raptures.

Christian Watchman.

The woman that depreciates her husband, still more depreciates herself; for if a woman would have the world respect her husband, she ought to set the example.

POETRY.

For the Western Luminary.

Mr. Editor,

The following Ode was composed by a member of the Auxiliary Colonization Society of Portsmouth, Va., and sung at one of its annual meetings: If you think it worth inserting in the Luminary, the author here submits it to your disposal.

ODE.

Rise, sun of Afric! from thy cloud,
And shine upon thine own;
From land to land the summons loud
On wings of joy has flown.

'Tis not the trumpet's war-like voice,
Though Freedom wakes the strain,
That bids the African rejoice--
His hope's no longer vain.

No; 'tis the sound of Jubilee--
Th' auspicious morn is near;
Columbia wakes with joy to see
The dawn of life appear.

She wakes to see yon day-star rise,
That flames on Afric's shore;
And gilds with hope those kindling skies,
That frown'd so dark before.

On young Liberia's willowed stream
Its rays of promise shine,
Where hope and joy and freedom beam,
In harmony divine.

Far through the desert's deep profound
The spreading light shall run,
Till Ethiopia's wilds resound
The wonders God has done.

Yes, *there* "the desert shall rejoice,"
Its fragrant verdure rise,
While ransom'd millions lift their voice,
Adoring, to the skies.

Then let the waking summons loud
From land to land be thrown,
Rise, sun of Afric! from thy cloud,
And shine upon thine own. V.

MEMOIR
OF THE LIFE OF
MISS CAROLINE E. SMELT.

[*Continued*.]

On the morning of the 28th of August, somewhat more than a fortnight after her painful exercises about her mother, Caroline was sitting in her own room, in cheerful conversation with her mother and another female friend. She, after some time, laid down her sewing and walked into her mother's room. Mrs. Smelt, finding that her daughter did not return immediately, after some delay, followed her, and found her extended on her bed. She observed that Caroline looked very pale, and inquired the cause. Caroline very calmly replied that she felt very unwell—that she had been seized with a sudden *vertigo*—that she found the bed a very timely relief, for she could not balance herself—that she then felt much better, and would soon get up. Mrs. Smelt then called her husband, the Doctor, into the room, who examined her pulse, and applied some volatiles to his daughter's head; after which, she was soon so much relieved as to be able to get up, dress herself, and join the family at dinner in her usual spirits. But, in the course of that night a most violent fever came on, which was never perfectly subdued.

On the 29th of August, she was all the day under the active operation of medicine, and oppressed with much pain; but manifested the most exemplary patience and submission.

On the 30th she was bled, took more medicine, but without any relief perceivable by herself or those around her; the fever still continuing very high.

August 31st. Her fever still continued very high. The operation of bleeding was this day repeated. Her sufferings to-day were very great; but not a single complaint escaped her lips, nor did she discover the least alarm; although it was the first time in her life that she had ever been confined a whole day to her bed; and the first attack of fever which she had ever experienced.

September 1st. This was a day never to be forgotten by Mrs. Smelt her feelings were such as cannot be described—no language can convey an adequate idea of them. She saw her child ill, and feared the worst. She strove repeatedly to entreat the Lord to spare her daughter's life; but seemed as if she could not pray. At length she prostrated herself before God, time after time and implored the God of mercy to wash her child in the blood of the Lamb; and if she were about to be removed by death, to enable her to leave her friends some comforting token of her acceptance with God. The mother's agonies were great and distressing on this subject. She pleaded for this blessing to her daughter in the name and for the sake of the blessed Redeemer. She pleaded various promises in the word of God. At length she promised that if the Lord would be gracious to the soul of her child she would give her up without a murmur. Towards evening she was more composed, had stronger faith; but her daughter was no better.

Caroline was sensible of her mother's distress, and said all she could to comfort her. The friends, as well as the physicians who were present, were surprised to see her so composed and submissive. They ascribed this, in a great degree, to her tenderness for her mother.

On the second day of September, her symptoms exhibited no favourable change; but Mrs. Smelt's confidence in the Lord was now strong. She was not now pleading for the life of her beloved daughter, but for the salvation of her soul. Throughout this day Caroline appeared tranquil--read a portion of God's word, as she generally did during her confinement; or, when too ill, her mother read for her; but this day she read for herself. In the course of the day Mrs. Smelt said to her, "My dear Caroline, you are now on the bed of affliction; I hope you do not neglect to call upon the Lord." She replied, "Oh! mamma, do you think I could neglect so important a duty."

In the afternoon some friends called to see her. She did not converse much, but was to appearance entirely calm. When they were about to leave the house Mrs. Smelt accompanied them to the door. Having felt an unusual degree of peace and comfort all that day she detained one of the ladies for a few moments, to converse about Caroline's case, and her own views of the subject. They had not stood long before she was informed by a servant that her daughter wanted her. She hastened to her; and as she approached her bed-side Caroline addressed her in these words, "My dear mamma! I do not want you to leave me at all; you are such a rich blessing to me that I wish you constantly in view."

Mrs. Smelt then sat down and was requested by her to read a portion of scripture, which was done. She then said, "My dear mamma, I have been much disturbed in mind to-day; but I felt reluctant to oppress you with more trouble than you have already, and therefore forbore telling you. But I cannot conceal it any longer." Her mother then invited her to tell her all. She said that she had all day been disturbed by this passage of scripture, 'The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved.' "It is continually in my mind, and fills me with dreadful apprehensions." Mrs. Smelt then observed, "If that passage gives my darling distress, let your mother direct you to a few of the precious promises:" and then repeated to her the following: "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." She said she felt oppressed with a sense of sin. Her mother then repeated, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."

Mrs. Smelt observing her to be much agitated at that time, was enabled with great energy to say to her, "My beloved daughter, the Lord says, '*Turn ye to the strong hold ye prisoners of hope; even to-day do I declare that I will render double unto thee.*' This promise is sent to you, my child as certainly as it was sent to me many years ago." She replied, "Do you indeed think so, my mother!" Her mother assured her that it was her belief. She then requested her mother to pray with her. A female friend being present, they kneeled by her bed side, and addressed a throne of grace in her behalf. The necessity of exercising a lively faith in the merits of a Redeemer, was then strongly urged upon her. She said she wanted to feel that she had an interest in Christ—that she feared she had never been regenerated; repeating, "except a man be born again, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." "Oh that I could know that I had passed through the new birth." Her mother begged her to look to the compassionate Saviour, and be comforted.

After some short time, Caroline said, "Let perfect silence be observed, and do you, my mother, engage with me in silent prayer to God for a manifestation of his acceptance of my immortal soul." They then commenced their silent devotions: and in about half an hour afterwards Doctor Smelt entered the room—felt her pulse, and said, "My dear Caroline, I have just been called upon to visit, in consultation, a sick lady in our neighbourhood. I will be absent only fifteen or twenty minutes. You must not be uneasy; for you have less fever than you had at this time yesterday; and I hope you will have a very comfortable night." Her hands were still clasped, nor had she opened her eyes while he addressed her. Supposing her silence to be a mark of her disapprobation of his leaving her, for a few moments, her father said in a tone of affection, "You do not wish me to go, Caroline?" she then spoke and said, "O yes, go papa, but do not stay longer than you can possibly help." He then left the room, and she was still observed to continue her devotion.

Every thing remained in perfect silence until her father returned, which was about twenty minutes afterwards. He entered the room, found her in the same attitude in which he had left her, but a most alarming change in her pulse. He hastily threw himself into an easy chair near her bed-side, and manifested great emotion. He then inquired if it was not time for the visiting physicians to call. Mrs. Smelt, seeing her husband so much alarmed, felt greatly agitated indeed, but was enabled to conceal her concern in a considerable degree. All things remained thus for a few minutes longer. Mrs. Smelt could not pray connectedly; but broken aspirations and ejaculatory petitions were continually issuing and ascending from her heart.

At length silence was interrupted by a knock at the door. Dr. Smelt rose and observed that he sincerely hoped the Doctors had come—thought he would again feel his daughter's pulse before he should see the gentlemen. But just as he was about to apply his fingers to her wrist, he was arrested by her voice, which was raised in the softest and most melodious notes of thanksgiving and praise to God and to the Lamb, for the clear, the undoubted manifestation of divine love which she had that moment received, and which filled her mind "with joy unspeakable and full of glory." She continued in audible, devout exercises, addressed to her God and Saviour, for perhaps more than half an hour.

In the mean time two physicians had entered; but they, as well as her parents, were overwhelmed with astonishment. Caroline was so much absorbed in pious contemplations to notice any person who was then about her. The medical gentlemen then approached the bed, and felt her pulse. Her father was deeply affected, and has since declared it was the most awful moment of his life; for he at first thought her brain had become affected by a sudden translation of the disease to that part; but in a short time he was convinced that this was not the fact.

When her mind returned to the consideration of the objects around her, the first person whom Caroline noticed was her father. In the presence of all in the room at that time, she told him what the Lord had done for her soul—that He had baptized her with the Holy Ghost—that she had wrestled in prayer only one short hour for the blessing, when she received it; whereas, father Jacob strove one whole night. Here her delighted heart broke forth again in the sublimest strains of gratitude to free and sovereign grace, for the ransom of her soul. It is a source of regret that no adequate idea can be here communicated of the purity, fervor, and sublimity of this part of her exercises. In short, unless they had been penned down at the time, the one half could not be recollected. It is affirmed by all who were present, that they never heard or read of any thing more angelic. (*To be continued.*)